

Elevate Lyrics

[Intro: Logic(Peoples Army)]

Okay. stand up salute!

March with the troops

You know what the motto is yeah

Listen!

[Verse 1: Logic(Peoples Army)]

Cos' do you live for yourself or do
you live for the governments
benefit

Livin' a life that's just irrelevant

Buying into fashion and the prices
keep rising

Are you the type to show you're
face or are you hidin'?

Do you trust education?

Every term the curriculum's
changin' and they still leavin' out
the slave ting'

Never give the whole truth

And did you know? that they took
the Irish, they were slaves too

We had black slave leaders who
sold blacks to white merchants

Exchanging cargo for persons

And the worst thing is, what we
do hurts the kids

Encouraging them to spoke spliffs

And have sex younger and
younger, crime is a spell that were
under

I wonder if this life will ever
change

I say its time we delegate
positions for the renegade, we
gotta elevate!

[Hook: Logic(Peoples Army)]

We gotta elevate fam' !

Outta this system that they got us
in

They got us trapped in this..

Mason.. Masonite system

Ahh!, ah..

[Verse 2: Logic(Peoples Army)]

See, Cos' i know that I'm stuck in
society

But i guarantee that, nobody's
buyin' me

And big brothers got his eye on
me, they're spyin' on you

Politicians denying the truth,
tricknology (Skull&Bones!!!)

They practice pagan ideology

See I'm in touch with my issues

Never met before, but i feel I've
lived in his shoes

And anyone on earth who spits
truth

I won't conform! (Nah neva!)

I hate the industry and broke the
norm

Pee dee pee dee, Yeah i blow my
horn, I mean trumpet

If you don't like it lump it and if
you do like it bump it

I bin' on the roads and done shit,
in a lot of ways

Now the kids learn from us, so we
gotta change

Set new Goals, new boundary's,

New steps

Teach little youths it ain't all about
new crepes

[Hook: Logic(Peoples Army)]
(Forget you're new trainers and
new clothes fam)
Yeah, teaching them about
consumerism yeah
That we're just buying into they're
trap
(LISTEN)

[Verse 3: Logic(Peoples Army)]
Listen, Think deep about you're
Nike a trainers
Think about the people that make
em'
The papers, the corporate
company's are makin'
There's kids in the sweatshops
bakin'
And big fat bosses Bayden
Know suttin' ..
Most man out here spittin' don't
know nuttin' and they show it
We sell weed but don't grow it
If you ain't real then you know it
I'm more than just a rapper I'm a
street poet
I'm puttin' knowledge on a
bashman beat
A Gaberlunzie, I was there fam' i
heard Malcolm speak
I politics with Luther, the king
When i spat bars bob would sing..
I mean Marley
I exchange words with Garvey,
met Gandhi and Che Guevara
Asks me what makes an army, I
said strong hearts and people
with full control
We got this on our own ends fam,
but we don't know

[Hook: Logic(Peoples Army)]
Listen!
Stand up salute
We got enough soldiers on the
ends to form a real army y'know
Imagine dat'..

[Verse 3: Logic(Peoples Army)]

Listen, young ones that out
beefin each other
It's time you made peace with
you're brothers
Same skin color, but you wanna
burst him
You see the masons plan for us to
fail, and there plans workin'
My hearts still hurtin'
Cos the yout's that live where i
live, They're dun' mad at the
wrong person
They write bars about what they
know, So it's only fair we need to
educate them about Tony Blair
And stop bangin' on each other,
Bang the system
Don't let yourself be a victim
Now listen
See i in-vision us instead of weed
pickin' up
We get CD's now niggas is a
bigga buzz
Get rid of all the junk NWO, The
new skunk
The BNP are like our Klu Klux
I hate them with a passion
Whats the point in havin' faith
fam' with no action
(Whats the point)